

CHOICE MISCELLANY.

SOME THOUGHTS.

THE TEACHER'S LIFE.

A. B. STREET.

The teacher's life—most pure and high !
 The opening mind with gems to store ;
 To upward point the wandering eye
 When youth's frail barque forsakes the shore
 The world its hollow plaudit bears
 To fame that's won amidst its strife ;
 But deeper, loftier praise is theirs
 Who, honored, lead the teacher's life.

The teacher's life boasts truest fame :
 'Tis not alone the mind to fill—
 The heart, God's greatest work, hath claim
 Upon its highest, holiest skill.
 To guide its erring feelings right,
 Destroy the weeds that spring to rife,
 Whilst opening realms to mental sight—
 This, this, oh ! this the teacher's life.

The teacher's life—not only know
 Cities the blessings by it showered,
 But where the fresh pure breezes blow
 O'er peaceful fields and ways embowered,
 How oft the modest school-house there
 Is seen, far, far from busy strife,
 In God's own blessed sun and air
 The temple of the teacher's life.

The teacher's life ! 'Tis not to roam
 In eye of man some towering height,
 But in the valley of its home
 For God's pure eye to shed its light.
 How many, as they pass along
 The snares within their way so rife,
 With towering brow and footstep strong,
 Have cause to bless the teacher's life !

New York School Journal.

—'Tis the privilege of human nature, above
 brutes, to love those that disoblige us.—
Antoninus.

—Things are sullen and will be as they are,
 whatever we think them or wish them to be.
 —*Cudworth.*

—There is small chance of truth at the goal
 where there is not a childlike humility at the
 starting post.—*Coleridge.*

—Though once in his life he may grate thee
 with harshness, excuse him who on every
 occasion else has soothed thee with kind-
 ness.—*Sadi.*

—Have the *courage* to be ignorant of a great
 number of things, in order to avoid the
 calamity of being ignorant of everything.—
Sidney Smith.

—A man is relieved and gay when he has
 put his heart into his work, and done his
 best ; but when he has said or done other-
 wise, shall give him no peace.—*Emerson.*

—Shall your faults be as the scales of the
 plant, stripped off one by one till the flower
 smiles on top, or shall they be as the coats
 of the shell fish, to which each year adds a
 layer.—*Ab.*

—Were the aggressor in a quarrel my own
 sister, endeared to me by a thousand
 generous offices, I would, I *must* love the
 sufferer best ; at least while he is a sufferer.
 —*Richardson.*

—A weak mind sinks under prosperity, as
 well as under adversity. A strong and deep
 one has two highest tides, when the moon is
 at the full, and when there is no moon—
Hare.

—I wish there were tables of pride and
 prejudice as of refraction and parallax—
 that we might free ourselves from errors of
 position and atmosphere. Even then we
 must make, as the astronomer does, a *per-*
sonal equation.

—Be not offended with mankind, should
 any mischief assail thee, for neither pleasure
 nor pain originate with thy fellow being.
 Though the arrow may seem to issue from
 the bow, the intelligent can see that the
 archer gave it its aim.—*Sadi.*

—A man is known to his dog by his smell
 —to the tailor by his coat—to his friend by
 the smile ; each of these know him, but how
 little or how much depends on the dignity
 of the intelligence. That which is truly and
 indeed characteristic of man, is known only
 to God.—*Ruskin.*

—To despond is to be ungrateful before-
 hand. Be not looking for evil. Often
 thou drainest the gall of fear while evil is